Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

The culprit, you act before thinking
Caught in your ignorant sin
And lying to your own reflection
You (1) you could hide
Deprived of my own innocence denied
The infinity of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
See, hear the torture inside
Devouring (2) was left of my pride
You thought it's not (3) to happen to you
Thought you could hide
Deprived of my own innocence denied
The infinity of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
Dwelling in a mind
Mixed up and (4) regret
Has spread (5) the sea
Deprived of my own innocence denied
The infinity of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
Dwelling in a mind
Mixed up and (6) regret
Has (7) (8) the sea



1. thought

- 2. what
- 3. going
- 4. your
- 5. over
- 6. your
- 7. spread
- 8. over

Fill in the gaps